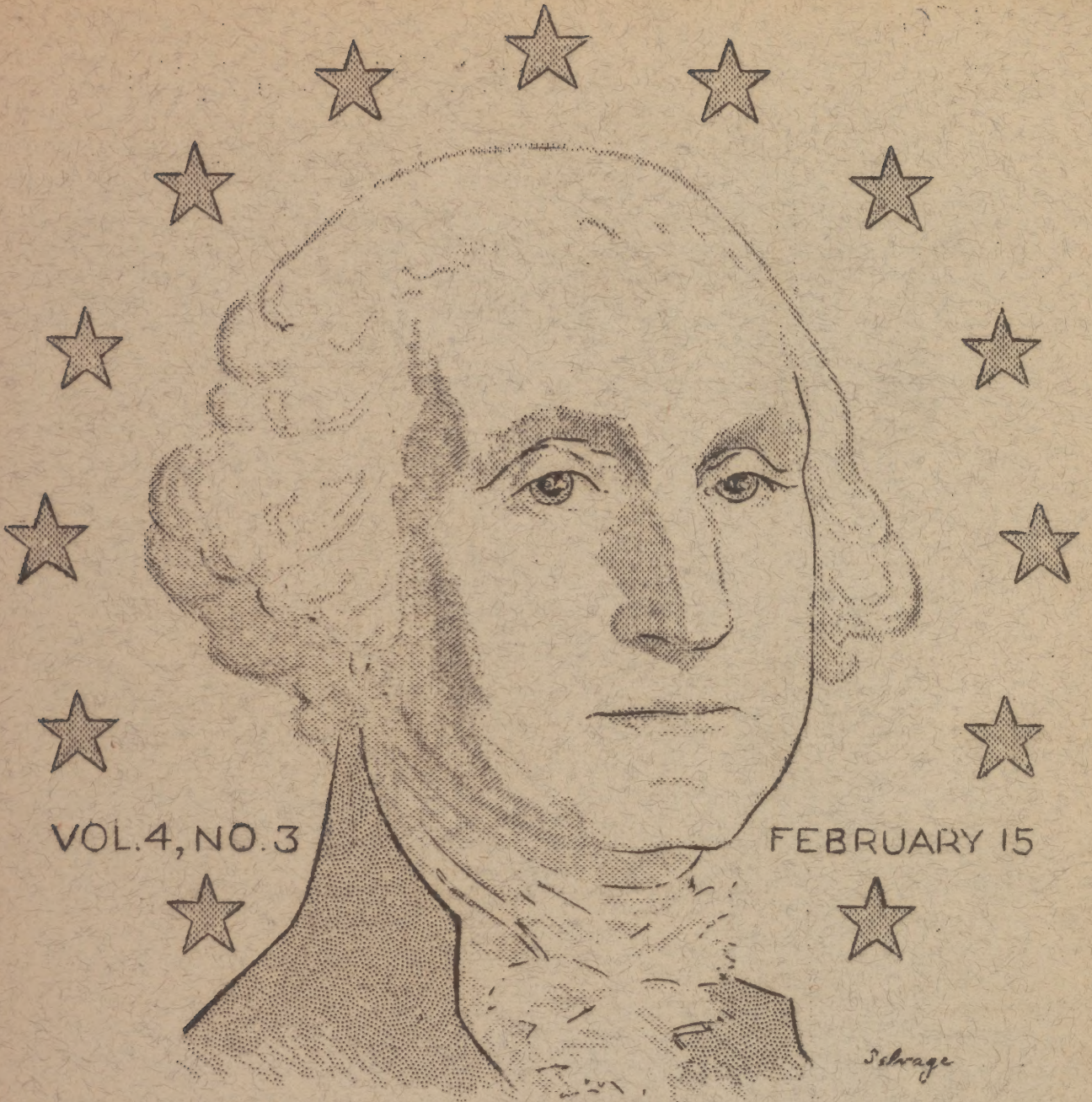


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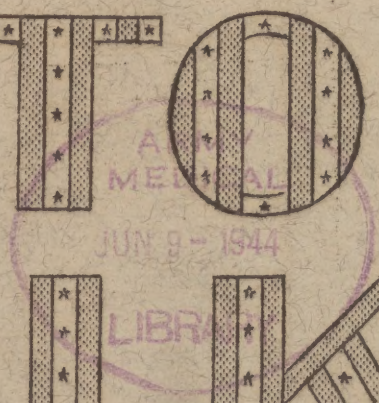


VOL. 4, NO. 3

FEBRUARY 15

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TILTON TALK

Edited and Published semi-monthly for and by the personnel of Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, under the joint supervision of the Special Service and Public Relations Offices.

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WASHINGTON

In paying tribute to George Washington we can think of no better way than to dedicate ourselves with every ounce of energy to the complete fulfillment of the tasks which lie ahead. We can find no more stirring example to follow in any sacrifice we may be called upon to make for our country than the realization of the sacrifices endured by "the Father of His Country."

It does the mind and the heart good to turn back the pages of history and refresh our memories with the accomplishments in the life of one of America's greatest patriots: The kind, blue-eyed boy playing at make-believe Indians....The French-Indian War...The Virginia House of Burgesses....The Second Continental Congress.. The American Revolution...The Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army...The First President...The Farewell Address....The home in Mount Vernon...

And we think of his truthfulness, honesty, and courage. We think of the care, devotion, and patience with which he performed his duty. We think of his sound judgement, and, above all, we think of the hardships he endured for the freedom of his Country---to give his Country "the command of its own fortunes"---facing with his half-starved, half-naked soldiers the bitter winter at Valley Forge.

It is a fitting tribute, especially these days, in venerating the memory of the man who was "first in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen," to be firmly determined in the continuation of the ideals he helped to shape--and which can be best expressed in these words---the essence of his philosophy of life:

"I was summoned by my country, whose voice I can never hear but with veneration and love."

S/SGT. ALFRED CIABURRI

"Almighty God, we make our earnest prayer that Thou wilt keep the United States in Thy holy protection; that Thou wilt incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of subordination and obedience to government; to entertain a brotherly affection and love for one another and for their fellow-citizens of the United States at large."

Prayer after Inauguration (from copy in Washington's pew, St. Paul's Chapel, New York City.

"To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace."

First Annual Address, Jan. 8, 1790

RECONDITIONING PROGRAM IN FULL SWING AT T.C.H.

A Reconditioning Training Program is now in effect throughout all army hospitals. The activities at Tilton General Hospital are under the direction of Major John R. Baldes, MAC.

The purpose of the program, as outlined in Surgeon General's Circular Letter No. 168, WD, 1943, is the return to duty of service personnel, recovered from disease or injury, in the best possible physical and mental condition through the use of planned physical conditioning and the constructive use of leisure time in educational pursuits, designed to effect a greater realization of personal importance and produce a more informed soldier.

To that end - in order to restore physical health as well as to promote healing - plans which have been carefully formulated are now being carried out, and all available facilities have been engaged for the successful realization of this training program.

The fundamental purpose of the plan - as explained by Major Baldes - is to give the patients the most benefit of physical and educational activities in the least possible time. For that purpose, the hospital patients have been separated into four classes - each class receiving personal care as conditions warrant, under the personal supervision of the ward and reconditioning officers.

Assisting Major Baldes in the Recondition Program are the following officers: Captain Thomas E. Carden, MAC, and 2d Lt. Randall O. Thompson, MAC, in charge of academic forums. These forums offer "Self Teaching Texts" published by the Armed Forces Institute, Madison, Wisconsin, covering many academic and vocational subjects. To date, those available at Tilton are algebra, bookkeeping, English, Meteorology, Physics, Plane Geometry and Shorthand. Another interesting feature of this program is the "self teaching" of foreign languages which includes Spanish, French, and Italian.

Supervising the orientation phase of the Reconditioning Program is 2d Lt. William Robertson, MAC. This activity includes lectures, conferences, military training and educational films, along with other appropriate visual aids. The three Chaplains of the Hospital staff are conducting a series of lectures on Citizenship and current military events.

Occupational therapy is supervised by Capt. Josephine E. Springer, WAC, with Ward 19 being transformed into a center of these activities. Patients will be given opportunity to delve into various vocations, including wood and metal work, printing, upholstery, and numerous other crafts.

Physical exercises play a major part in the reconditioning program; all patients participate in ward physical exercises in the mornings as prescribed by ward officers.

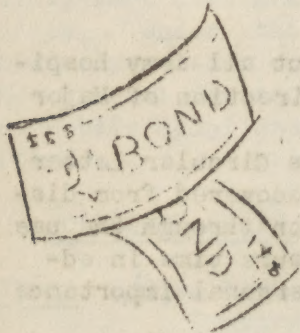
The facilities of the Gymnasium have been greatly improved with the arrival of additional equipment, and general interior improvements. Additional therapeutic equipment has been requisitioned and will be on hand in the immediate future. Daily attendance at the Gym is prescribed for all patients whose physical condition warrant such activity. All classes are supervised by competent physical instructors.



Also assisting Major Baldes are the following enlisted personnel: Cpl. Matt Moran, T/5 Frank Wojciechowski, PFC Harold Bieber, PFC Anne Vesely, Pvt Allan Rosenstein and Pvt George E. Morley.

T.G.H. BOND SALES \$17000

With fifteen more days still left in its Fourth War Loan Drive, Tilton General Hospital has amassed a total of \$17,000 worth of bonds purchased—68% of its \$25,000 quota—according to a report from Captain Jack Messey, War Bond Officer.



Colonel S. Jay Turnbull, Commanding Officer, TGH, last week purchased his second extra bond in the past month in an effort to set an example for Tilton to beat its allotted quota.

All the bonds purchased in Tilton's Fourth War Loan Drive to make up the \$17,000 already bought are extra purchases and cold cash on the line. They represent figures over regular subscriptions, pay allotments, etc. which denote normal purchases.

Captain Messey expressed his appreciation for the wholehearted cooperation already received from Tilton personnel as well as his thanks for the showing made. He also pointed out, however, that the TGH campaign lasts until February 29th, and we have not yet reached our quota. Thus, he asks the further help of everyone at Tilton—officers, nurses, Wacs, soldiers, and civilians—during the next two weeks to push our sales way over the top—over \$25,000.

1944 RED CROSS WAR FUND

The American Red Cross will open its 1944 War Fund Campaign at Tilton General Hospital on Tuesday, February 29th and it will continue throughout March. No enlisted men on this reservation will be solicited (WD Cir. 29 January 1944) although renewals of membership or unsolicited contributions will, of course, be welcome.

Civilians will be solicited, and are urged to contribute to the War Fund of the American Red Cross at this general hospital. Watch for posters and follow-up information by the Red Cross!

SEA-SOAKED CHAPLAIN GETS SWIMMING DRILL—Sampson Naval Training Station, N. Y. (CNS)—Lt. John K. Wheaton, USNR, a chaplain jumped into the oil soaked waters of the Kula Gulf when the U. S. Cruiser Helena was sunk. To reach safety, he clung to wreckage one day and floated two more days on a life raft before he was washed ashore on Vella La Vella Island. Transferred to this station, he was immediately notified that he must take the swimming test and abandon ship drill required of all station personnel.

GI BAGGED 8 PLANES WITH 'UNSKILLED EYE'—Britain (CNS)—T/Sgt. Thomas Dye of Steubenville washed out of air gunnery school because he had an "unskilled-shooting eye."

Since then Dye, who is a radio operator most of the time but a tail gunner in emergencies, has shot down eight enemy planes and wears the Distinguished Flying Cross and three clusters with the Air Medal.

RED CROSS NEWS

BY MISS JEANETTE CALDWELL

USO SHOW "PERK UP" ENTERTAINS IN REC. HALL: The USO brought "Perk Up," a night club revue-style variety show, to Tilton patients last week, and it met with an enthusiastic audience. In addition to the usual lovely girls, the twin Watkins sisters and Helen Denizon, interpretive dancer, and Ben McAtee, a clever comedian and m. c., there was a really unusual acrobatic act put on by Daredevil Dault. Dault, while impersonating a drunk, did a hand stand atop a chair suspended on four bottles, which in turn stood on top of four tables piled successively over each other. This act climaxed the show and brought down the house--and almost--Dault.

Deede Darnell sang some jitterbug numbers and Nestor and Rollin supplied some whacky comedy. Kay Parsons provided an extra treat by playing the piano and leading the audience in singing some popular old and new favorites. Al Friedman was pianist and musical conductor. The Tilton GH orchestra furnished music for the show and did a good job.

"MAROON ROOM": Speaking of the band, last Thursday night, T/4 Jack Schwartz and his Tilton GH Orchestra kevue played at the "Maroon Room" (Patients' Rec. Hall) and proved to be one of the high spots of the week. The patients who participated in the "Cabaret Evening" showed their appreciation not only by their tapping feet and much applause, but by their own contributions of several song numbers, accompanied by the orchestra.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY: This holiday was observed at the Rec. Hall last Saturday with a Valentine party put on by the Service Sisters. The Hall had been decorated by patients with a variety of Valentine touches, and a carnival atmosphere prevailed as the patients contested for the young ladies "hearts."

Yesterday, too, Valentine parties were held for bed patients on several wards with similar contests appropriate to bed patients.

PATIENTS' RECREATION HALL---SCHEDULE OF ENTERTAINMENT

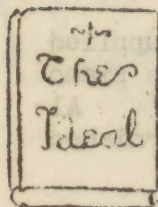
Tuesday	Feb. 15	USO Variety Show	7:30 PM
Wednesday	Feb. 16	Movies: BROAD RHYTHM (Hall)	5:45 and 7:30 PM
		GREAT AMERICAN BROADCAST (Wards)	" "
Thursday	Feb. 17	Adeth Israel Daughterhood	7:00 PM
		Refreshments and Game Contests	7:00 PM
Friday	Feb. 18	Phila. Council of Defense - Variety Show	7:30 PM
Saturday	Feb. 19	Tentative Entertainment	
Sunday	Feb. 20	Mercer County P.T.A., Kuser Association	
		Informal Games, Refreshments, Show	3-8 PM
Monday	Feb. 21	Movies: HIGHER AND HIGHER (Hall)	5:45 and 7:30 PM
		COWBOY IN MANHATTAN (Wards)	" "
Tuesday	Feb. 22	Entertainment	7:30 PM
Wednesday	Feb. 23	Movies: GILDERSLEEVE ON BROADWAY (Hall)	5:45 and 7:30 PM
		DONALD'S GARDEN (Hall)	
		DANCING MASTERS (Wards)	5:45 and 7:30 PM
Thursday	Feb. 24	Sisters and Sweethearts of Servicemen	7:00 PM
Friday	Feb. 25	USO Variety Show	7:30 PM
Saturday	Feb. 26	American Legion--Refreshments	7:00 PM
Sunday	Feb. 27	Selectee Mothers' Club	
		Entertainment and Refreshments	3-8 PM



WAC

BY PFC. PEARL T. JACKSON

Philosophers have harangued for many generations, dividing themselves into hostile camps on the question "Is there an ideal?" Even writers of popular songs have joined the controversy, one having sufficient boldness to compose that ditty, now issuing forth from the assorted throats of millions of G.I.'s, "My Ideal"



It is not the function of this poor private (Pfc as of 1 Feb 1944) to invade the sacred precincts of philosophy, but she would herewith set forth a portrait of the "Ideal WAC", with the primary assumption that such a creature is indeed conceivable, yes, even doth she daily traverse the mazelike corridors of Tilton General Hospital. So..... here are her attributes, here, 'her charms:

The naiveté of Pimpinelli, the dimples of Meins, the joie de vivre of Miller, the warble of Whipple, the femininity of Timidaiski, the eyes of Haglund, the posture of Peterson, the figure of Drezek, the perennial good-humor of Mersinger, the warm-heartedness of Blethen, the friendliness of Perot, the composure of Beaman:

The intellect of Temple, the sweetness of Schoener, the energy of Failor, the enthusiasm of Levin, the wit of Speigler, the teeth of Robertson, the hair of Cowan, the complexion of Sims, the unruffled calm of Kepple, the sympathy of Guenther, the loyalty of Vladikin, the broad-mindedness of Cloud, the understanding of Massam, the amiability of Mary Smith, the demureness of Kisling;



The sweetness of Vesely, the generosity of Hess, the mirth of Nation, the consistency of Gibson, the sportsmanship of Younkens, the graciousness of Terhune, the humor of Chrisman, the sincerity of LeBlanc, the cheerfulness of McDowell, the poise of Ryan, and the obliging nature of Lynch.

This, mind you, is only the beginning. Each fair inhabitant of Barracks 6, 7 and 8 contributes her share to the "Ideal", and each WAC, figuratively speaking, is something of an ideal all by herself.

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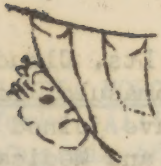
"Mary" still tops the field. Among Tilton's Mary's are: Raney, Meins, Sticklen, Cornelison, Drezek, Holmes, Manning, Rice, Smith, Thorpe, Wells, Sopotich, Edwards, and Cowan.

.....

Most popular remark after Sunday dinner: "Guess I'll go on a diet tomorrow."

.....

Most popular indoor sport: Washing clothes. Ever try to pick your way through sixty wash-lines after "lights out"? Nothing like being slapped in the face by a dripping wet fatigue dress, or staging a one-woman wrestling match with somebody's moist underwear. Well have we lived by the slogan "Cleanliness is Godliness."



.....

To err is human. Never judge a woman by the number of gigs she amasses, Even the best of us occasionally forget to lock a foot-locker, and it's so easy to leave an ash-tray on the window-sill. A gig-less WAC is someone we scorn in these parts, pardner.

.....

They tell us February is New Jersey's coldest month. Hasn't been bad so far. It has even been possible to hear the squad leaders' reports above the clatter of chattering teeth at Reveille.

.....

Most musical sound of them all: the 5:45 A.M. whistle. How wonderful to bound out of bed and frolic about, filled with the sheer joy of arising two hours before the chickens. ??????????

.....

Welcome home to Van Amber and Forte, who spent two months at the Army-Navy Hospital, Hot Springs, Arkansas, learning to be medical technicians.

.....

Slap-on-the Back Department: A wonderful thing is a WAC, From here to Suez and back, Whatever the work, Be it driver or clerk, A WAC doesn't lack any knack.

.....

How many wings has the average chicken? The variety served up in our mess hall must hail from a Ringling Bros. side-show,—ten wings to every leg. Yes, Gertrude, I am thinking of the starving Armenians, and I do like wings.

.....

Roll Call: How many of us have NOT been inmates of Ward 22 in the past three months? What is the allure of that obscure corner of Tilton? Good place to go to catch up with your correspondence, and they tell me the cuisine is excellent.



.....

HOW MANY NEW WACS ARE THEY GOING TO SEND US? IS THERE NO END TO THIS PARADE OF STRANGE FACES? The more the merrier, and we're glad to have you. Welcome, gals.....

.....

Connubial Bliss Department: Pfc Claire Younkens recently became the bride of T/5 Ed Guzowski, making the second 100% Tilton wedding of late, the first pair being Sgts. Jordoin and Franey. "All good things come in threes," Grandma used to say, so-----WHO'S NEXT? ? ? ?

HERE AND THERE AROUND TILTON

OFFICER PROMOTIONS: Congratulations last week went out to seven officers who were raised in rank, and TILTON TALK adds its voice to the chorus:

To Captain: 1st Lt. Jerome Fineman
 " Dean M. Hayes
 " Martin J. Healy
 " John B. Johnson
 " John W. Latimer, Jr.
 " Harold A. Press
 " Harry Swartz

To 1st Lt: 2d Lt. Edgar A. Howard, MAC

They represent the following departments: Capt Swartz, Allergy Clinic; Capt Hayes, Physical Therapy; Capt Fineman, Station Surgeon, and R & D Office; Capt Healy, Surgical Service; Capt Johnson, Dental Service; Capt Latimer, Medical Service; and Capt Press, Registrar and CO, Det. of Patients. Lt Howard is TGH Adjutant.

OTHER PROMOTIONS: The following enlisted men and women were also promoted, and we extend best wishes to them all:

Det. 1257th SCSU: To S/Sgt: Sgt Leo I. Cross, Sgt Lawrence Isaacs, Sgt Edward J. Judge. To SGT: Cpl Carroll V. Doll, Jr. To T/4: T/5 Benjamin Posner (Finance). To CPL: T/5 Raymond Barnett, T/5 John S. Proszek, Pfc Lewis DePoto, Pfc Manny Koffler. To T/5: Pfc Sidney Feldman, Pvt Robert J. Sullivan.

SG Detachment: TO SGT: T/4 Gilbert Corwin; T/4 George W. Cragg.

WAC Detachment: To SGT: Cpl Pearl E. Gibson. To CPL: Pfc Dorothea D. Drew, Pfc Evelyn E. Gilmer. To T/5: Pfc Marie A. Robles.

WELCOME: To Captain Josephine E. Springer, WAC, who has joined the Tilton duty staff as Occupational Therapy Officer in the Patients' Reconditioning Program now progressing under Major John R. Baldes.

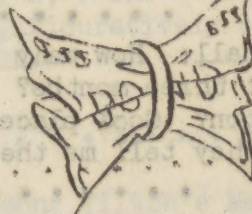
Welcome also to 1st Lts. Claude Pollard Jr. and Albert Tomasulo, formerly of the MDRP, who have joined respectively, the Surgical and Medical Services, TGH.

TRANSPORTATION WANTED: Miss Helen Burger, of Hqs' civilian staff, would like to make arrangements for transportation to and from Tilton GH with anyone who commutes by car from Trenton. The hours are 8:30 AM to 5 PM, and Miss Burger lives around West State St. and Gouveneur in Trenton. Please contact TILTON TALK at Ext 125 or Miss Burger at Extensions 2 or 12.

NEXT DETACHMENT PARTY--THURS., 24 FEB:

Capt. Jack Messey, Det. CO, announces that the next Wac-Enlisted Men's dinner dance will be held in the Det. Mess on Thursday, Feb. 24th. In addition, a big surprise for the Detachment is rumored at this party. The surprise is some kind of entertainment but just what it is remains a deep, dark secret so far.

BONDED WEDDING: A surprise came to Pfc Carl D. Mace, impressario of the TGH Message Center in Hq. and mimeographer of TILTON TALK, last week in the form of a fifty-dollar War Bond and presented to him and his bride, Margaret. The bond represented the sum of money which Carl's many Tilton friends contributed for a wedding present. With the Fourth War Loan Drive on, it was thought appropriate to make the gift a bond. A card, signed by all those who contributed, accompanied the bond.



HAVE YOU BOUGHT AN EXTRA BOND THIS MONTH?

HELP TILTON GH. BEAT ITS QUOTA--\$25,000

G.I. SIDELIGHTS

RECEIVED
JAN 1945

LA GUARDIA FORGIVES FLIER: PALS AGAIN:

New York: All's well now with Mayor F. H. LaGuardia and Lt. Jack Watson, who incurred the Mayor's wrath last fall when he zoomed his Flying Fortress over Yankee Stadium during a World Series game.

Lt. Watson recently brought his battered B-17 bomber back home to its base in England after a strong Nazi attack had forced him to order the entire crew to bail out. When appraised of this news, Mayor LaGuardia immediately informed Watson that "all is forgiven."

* * * *

EX-FLYING TIGER ACE ROUTS 30 NAZI

PLANES: London: Maj. James H. Howard is America's first air-hero veteran of both the Atlantic and Pacific wars. Maj. Howard, who once fought with the famed "Flying Tigers" in China, recently out-fought 30 Nazi fighters for half an hour over Oschersleben to protect a formation of Flying Fortresses on a bombing mission. He was officially credited with two German planes destroyed, two probables, and one damaged. The rest fled.

* * * *

"TOO YOUNG TO FIGHT," SGT. HOLDS DFC:

Salt Lake City: Sgt. Thomas Kincaid, who has more than 300 hours of combat flying to his credit, holds the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with a silver and four bronze Oak Leaf Clusters, and has been in the AAF since January, 1942, is going home—just because he's too young.

Sgt. Kincaid, who is 16, has been stationed at the Army Air Base here since his return from North Africa several months ago. Appraised of his discharge, he said he would reenlist as an aviation cadet—"when I'm 17."

* * * *

HAIL TO THE JEEP, A FIRE TRUCK NOW:

London: Lt. Richard Rice, of Kansas City, has thought up a new job for the Army jeep. He has turned it into a fire truck.

When Army Engineers assumed responsibility for protecting military property against fire here, Lt. Rice painted his jeep red, mounted it with short ladders and a fire gong, and made it the command car of a fire platoon.

* * * *

ARMY DEVELOPS NEW COOTIE KILLER:

England: American soldiers preparing for the forthcoming Second Front Invasion of Europe are undergoing an intensive instructional program on how to avoid typhus-spreading lice.

A new powder and an insect-killing gas have been developed which are expected to kill lice and also the eggs they lay in clothing. These new measures of protection are faster, simpler, and more comforting than the old ones.

* * * *

LAFF O' THE WEEK: London: An AAF Sergeant stationed here was seen running around gleefully, snapping pictures of every pretty girl he saw. Someone asked him where he got the film. "I haven't any film," said the sergeant. "But it's a lot of fun anyway."

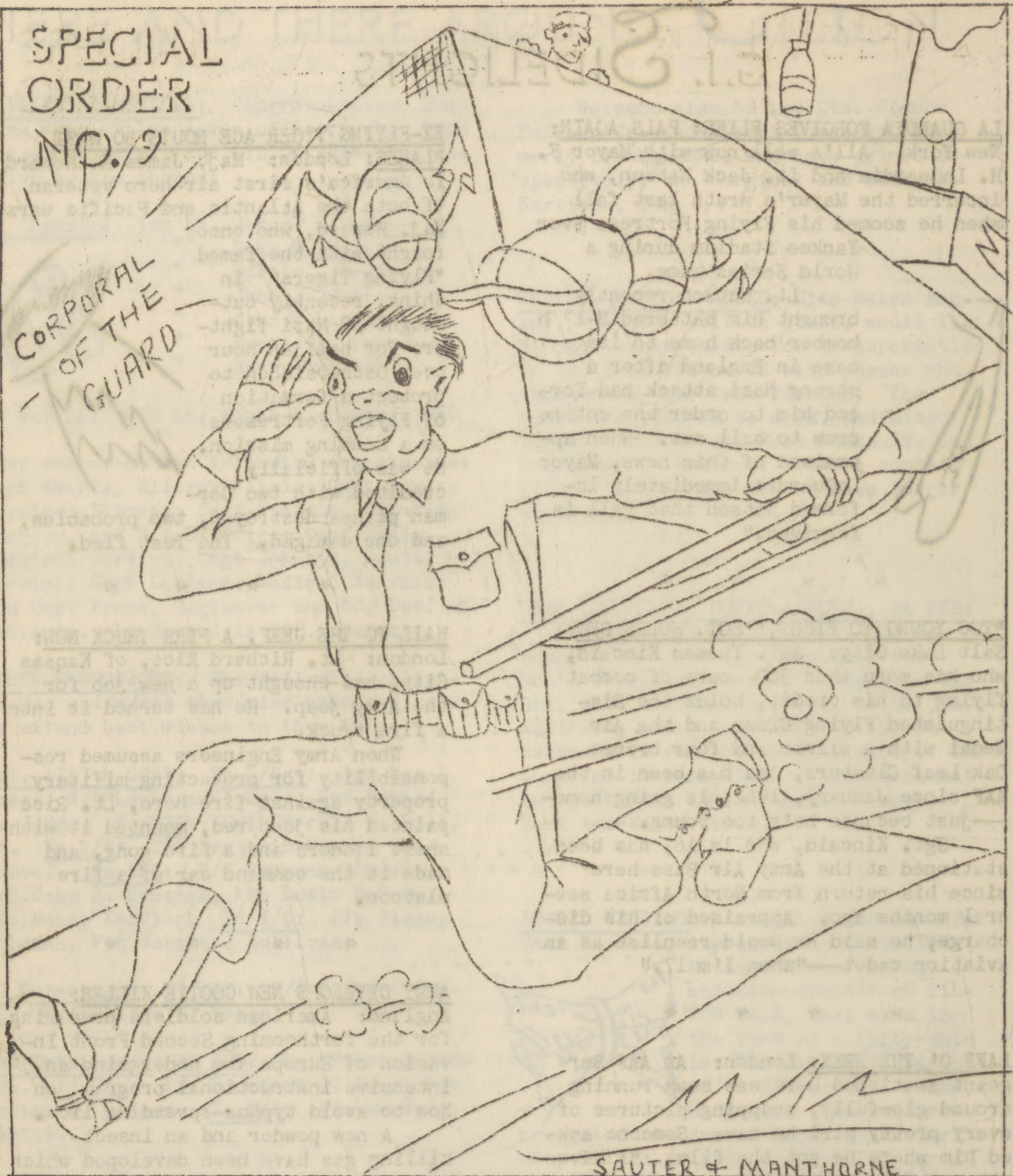
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BUY WAR BONDS

* * * *

SPECIAL
ORDER
NO. 9

CORPORAL
OF THE
GUARD



SAUTER & MANTHORNE

TO CALL THE CORPORAL OF
THE GUARD IN ANY CASE NOT COV-
ERED BY INSTRUCTIONS.

SPECIAL ORDER NO. 10



SEUTER & MANTHORNE

TO SALUTE ALL OFFICERS AND
ALL COLORS AND STANDARDS NOT
CASED.

Pvt. Willie Ellis' Furlough

BY PVT. ARTHUR R. POSNER

The whole business started when perennial Pvt. Willie Ellis dropped in to the reading room of Barrack #1 the other night and found the air heavy with cigarette smoke and the discussion of furloughs. After listening for awhile to Crecca, Schmidt, Finegan, Becker and Pels sounding off, he cleared his throat noisily, hitched up his trousers, and spewed forth this little monologue....and we quote verbatim:

"Yep, a furlough is a wonderful thing. Every GI that leaves a post, camp, or station in the Army with a furlough paper in his pocket has been planning, for six months or more, just exactly what he wants to do during the all too brief time allotted to him. In his mind's eye he has usually made long and elaborate plans for each day, hour and minute of the time he has to spend. Now I have a furlough scheduled for the not-too-distant future and, barring the unforeseen circumstances that are ever present in the Army (chorus from Crecca, Schmidt, et. al.: "Amen!") I shall take off and know just exactly what I want to do. My home being in that little hamlet known as Rochester in up-state New York, I plan on seeing quite a few legitimate shows, spent quite a time with a certain queen, and look up an odd assortment of civilians and knock off a few brews with them PLUS getting in all the sleep I can." (Chorus: "Hear, Hear!")



Willie paused impressively and then came through with this clincher: "BUT, it doesn't work out that way! Getting away from Tilton is usually accomplished without loss of time as the boys are on the ball and make sure you get your furlough papers ok. But as soon as you hit the train the frenzy starts. Travelling by rail in wartime is one of those things that has to be seen to be believed. (Chorus: "Yowsah!")

"Well, you get to your home town station after a coupla sleepless days and nights and just as you start to go home some guy will clap you on the back and scream "Hiya, pally, am I glad to see you!" On closer surveillance this jerk will turn out to be some guy who delivered a ton of coal to your house once. He'll insist that we rush to the nearest bar and talk over old times over a couple of drinks. Now, I have nothing at all in common with this character; in fact, I'll most likely detest the very sight of him because the coal he delivered had a peculiar tendency to burn like asbestos. But a soldier has to be courteous and polite and besides he said he was buying, so I will go along with him."

Willie now took a few moments off to breathe deeply and still his seething emotion. Then he continued:

"So now I am home. First I am faced with the various jobs of manual labor which only a healthy young man is capable of, such as spading up the Victory garden, doing a little laundry, etc. All the hit shows I want to see will be sold out months in advance and I'll have to settle for a coupla turkeys that are so bad I could have written them myself.

"Then the first time I drop around to see my queen, she will inform me that this is her night to go to the USO and dance with the soldiers, so no date. This will burn me no end and I'll mention the fact that I'm a GI too. This is sure to cause her to become furious with me and not talk to me again during the rest of the furlough, thus killing off the romance angle. (Cont'd next page).

"And as far as sleep and relaxation is concerned, this will never occur. Something always comes up to keep you up late at night and wake you early in the morning. So after 10 long, hard days, I'll end up back at Tilton like every other GI ends up after a furlough: pale and wan, tired and broke. It'll take me a month to get normal again. So I poses this question: Is it worth it?"

Chorus: "You ain't a-kidding, Willie!"

What's What

What is life without some fun?
What's a soldier without a gun?
What's a crew without a ship?
What's to do 'bout Hun and Nip?

What's a gal without a boy?
What's a baby without a toy?
What's our country without us there
Pitching in to do our share?

What's a world without its peace,
What helps enemies to decrease,
What will wipe out Nip and Hun,
What will place us in the sun?

You say, "What?", well, I'll tell you!
You've got to be both tried and true,
Give help to boys who've crossed the pond
Go out and buy another bond!

Sgt. John E. Bray.

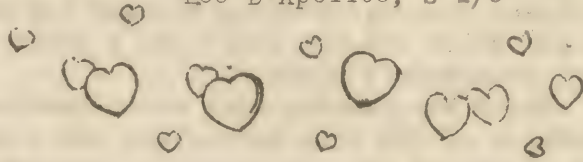
Song of a Heart

Upon a time I had a heart,
And it was light and gay;
I gave it to a lady fair,
To have and keep away.

She smoothed it and soothed it,
and she stabbed it til it bled;
She brightened it and lightened it,
And she weighed it down with lead.

She flattered it and battered it,
And she filled it full of gall;
Yet had I twenty hundred hearts,
Still should she have them all.

Lee D'Apolito, S 1/c



CAPTAIN "D" SAYS

No one knows what the short skirt will be up to next.

A chiropractor is a man who gets paid for doing what other guys would get slapped for.

Funny World---Its wonders never cease;
All "civilized" peoples are at war,
All savages are at peace.

Grandpa says: Holding a boy's hand used to be an offense--Nowadays its defense.

A farmer turned his cucumber seed inside out so that the cucumbers would have dimples on them instead of warts.

Why do men try to hide behind a woman's skirt when even the women can't do that.

Drinking may be bad form but it is sure good taste.

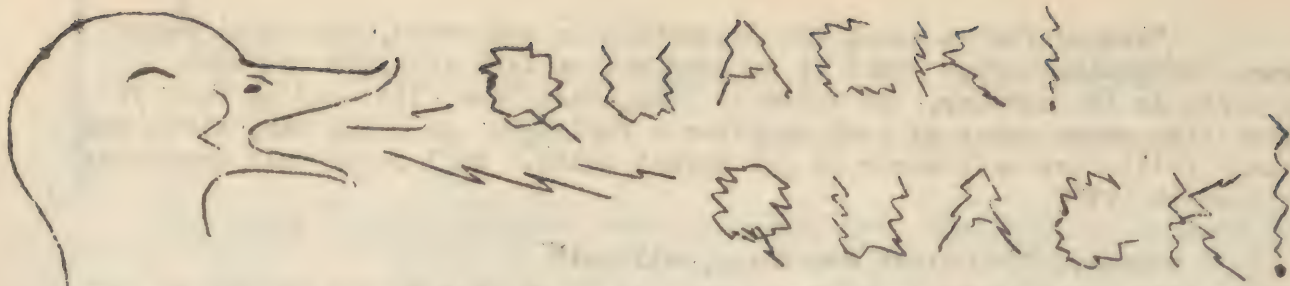
A Scotchman went into a doctor's office and saw a sign which read:

FIRST CALL \$5.00

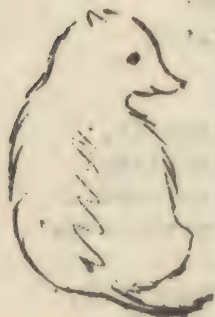
SECOND CALL \$3.00

The Scotchman got up from his seat and left the doctor's office and shortly he came back and said "Doctor I am back again".

The time to make friends is before you need them.



The scavengers were out in force the nite of February 3rd and practically picked Tilton clean of such items as fire crackers, Varga girl calenders, scythes, wishbones, coconuts, and Phenylethylmanonylurea. The WAC area was awakened periodically by those searching for G.I., unmentionables, but they were all good-natured about it. Colonel FITZGERALD had more fun than anybody even though he did have trouble convincing the Committee that his 2x4 pine cone was the real McCoy....Lt. HAYWARD still has his doubts, but it still cost him a dollar. Major WEINTRAUB was quite upset because his ground-hog didn't win over Colonel FITZGERALD'S possum (the winning feature of this animal was whispered to the judges as there were ladies present). FREDIANI went into a state of depression because his noise-maker wasn't judged the loudest...how could they hear it over his racket?



Colonel TURNBULL was one of the judges and what he said went!!! so everyone was satisfied with the decisions...Capt. HEALY worked hard on the evening and those that participated enjoyed every moment of it.

Sunday, February 6th, the Officers and ladies of the command gave a reception for Brig. General Madison PEARSON, C.O., of Fort Dix. Smorgasbord was the main attraction and the tables did look lovely loaded down with intricate salads, spreads, cheeses and other creations too numerous to mention. Lt. SUE WHITE and her Staff did a noble job and the General commented that he had never seen such a sight.

There was dancing with music furnished by the Tilton Tunesters under the able direction of T/4 Jack Schwartzer and everyone said it was the nicest party ever held at Tilton.

It's nice to have Captain FRANK SMITH up and about again after his confinement with the U.R.I. bug. We hope his wife who is on Ward 22 will be with us again soon.

The heavens finally opened and showered our Lieutenants with Captain's bars. The lucky recipients were: JERRY FINEMAN, HARRY SWARTZ, HAROLD PRESS (he no longer has to walk on a certain party's left), MARTY HEALY, JOHNNIE LATIMER, DEAN HAYES, and JOHNNIE JOHNSON. Just for good measure a 1st Lt. was made, ED HOWARD. The staff wishes all these boys the best and reminds them that Friday nite, February 18th a Staff dinner will be held in the Officers' Lounge with the above rank as hosts.

We welcome Captain JOSEPHINE E. SPRINGER, WAC, to the Staff at TGH. Captain SPRINGER will be in charge of the Occupational Therapy Department and we sincerely hope she will enjoy her work and associations here at Tilton. Also, we would like to extend a welcoming hand to Lt. CLAUDE POLLARD and Lt. ALBERT TOMASULO of the MDRP who have joined the Staff.



From Camp Barkeley, Texas, "Jeep" TURNBULL writes that "Texas is big, barren, cold, hot and lonely." At least his little area is. He misses everyone at Tilton and finds the life of a Jeep just a little bit confining.

We who were present at the Colonel's on the nite of February 4th are very glad that SI KAT's birthday only comes once a year and that MERTON FLANDERS only gets orders once a year. What a nite! If you don't believe me ask those who participated like EVERETT GRANTHAM, JOHN CONLEY, "JUICE" FREDIANI, SI KATZ, FLANDERS, ROSEMARY FREDIANI AND THE TURNBULLS. In fact, ask anyone in all four of the Officers' quarters! That Alouette did not end all Alouettes, however, as FLANDER's orders were cancelled in the a.m. (We'll do it again, Mert. Oh yes).

LOVE AND KISSES:

To Lt. (Sweet potato) WHITE who works her fingers to the bone in the kitchen at all our functions while others are out having fun eating her wonderful concoctions.

To Capt. MARTIN HEALY who is in such a beatific frame of mind over the birth of Junior that he has on two separate occasions decorated the Club with a Valentine motif.

To General PEARSON who drinks his Coke right out of the bottle.

To the ones who DID turn out for the Scavenger Hunt!

To Col. SEELEY of the 100th who donates regularly to the Club via the "one-armed bandits."

To Lt. Col. FITZGERALD who never lets us forget that "We DO have fun"

To Capt. MERTON FLANDERS and Capt. LEN BERMAN who we are glad will remain with us, for they'd be sorely missed by the Old Guard.

To Capt. "JUICE" FREDIANI and his ad libitis. What would we do without it?

To Col. S. JAY TURNBULL who is the "spirit of Tilton."

FROWNS, GLARES, AND BOOS:

To those who did not turn out for the Scavenger Hunt (and those who don't turn out for anything except "Command Performances").

To the person responsible for covering our lovely landscapes with Vitamin "M".

To the ones who park outside the Officers' Club in the space reserved for "The Commanding Officer."

To the one who knocked down the doors in Officers' Quarters No. 2.

Don't forget the Staff dinner and get together on Friday, February 18th. Let's all be there with bells on.

See you soon,

"DOC" DUCK

P. S. Humor has it that Col. TURNBULL has plans underway to remodel parts of the Officers' Club. A little bird tells me there will be indirect lighting, too.

KING GEORGE KNIGHTS 2 U.S. GENERALS: Algiers (CNS)--King George VI, of England, has knighted two U.S. generals, honored 16 other generals, and cited ten officers, a sergeant, and two privates with various decorations.

Maj. Gen. Walter B. Smith, Chief of Staff to Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower, was made a Knight Commander of the Order of the Bath and Lt. Gen. Mark W. Clark became a Knight of the Order of the British Empire. Lt. Gen. George S. Patton Jr. was one of nine generals named Companions of the Order of the Bath.

S/Sgt. Cyrus Cobb was awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal for heroism near Pichon in Tunisia and Pvt. Theodore Hill and Pvt. Malcolm Pressel, two heroes of the Tunisian campaign, were given the Military Medal.

NOTES ABOUT THE UNIFORM

Recently, Brig.Gen. Robertson, Commanding General, District 1, Second Service Command, which comprises the Greater New York Area, disclosed his impatience with the increasing lack of military courtesy and neatness on the part of soldiers on leave from their installations. Gen. Robertson further stated that he had informed the Military Police in the Metropolitan Area to apprehend soldiers on leave or in line of duty who fail to salute and who are sloppy in appearance.

This prompted the TILTON TALK staff to look up the Army Regulations governing the subject and we quote the pertinent parts for your information and digestion:

AR 600-40

Washington, 28 August 1941. (Personnel)

WEARING OF THE SERVICE UNIFORM

16. Enlisted Men. a. General -- Enlisted men will not wear an article of uniform of a type different from that which is issued to the organization to which they belong, except as authorized in these regulations.

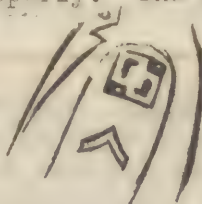
b. On pass or furlough:

- (1) Enlisted Men will be inspected as they go out and again as they return from pass or furlough. Men who do not present a neat appearance will not be allowed to depart, and men who return in an untidy or dirty condition will be disciplined.
- (2) All officers will observe the appearance of the enlisted men seen on pass or furlough and will report those who are in an untidy or dirty condition.

Another part of the wearing of the uniform which does not seem to be generally understood is the proper placing of chevrons on the sleeve and the proper way to wear the Second Service Command insignia on the left shoulder sleeve. The ARs have this to say:

"c. Chevrons to denote grade: Chevrons to denote grade of enlisted men will be worn on all coats, the field jacket, the olive-drab and khaki shirt when worn without the coat, and on work clothing. They will be worn on the outer half of both sleeves, points up, midway between the elbow and the top of the sleeve."

Many soldiers, WACs, and some officers and nurses wear the "patch" Second Service Command insignia improperly. The following drawing shows the ONLY WAY IT IS TO BE WORN:



AR 600-40. Par. 47- Insignia on Shoulder Sleeve:

"c. Shoulder sleeve insignia will be worn on the upper part of the outer half of the left sleeve of the service coat, the overcoat, mackinaw, field jacket, and the shirt when worn as an outer garment, the top of the insignia to be $\frac{1}{2}$ inch below top of shoulder seam".

AR 600-69: "Good Conduct Ribbons will be worn on the left of all other Service Ribbons.

buy an extra bond

TRAINING TIPS

DID YOU KNOW THAT...

... The saboteur knows well that the United States is not only providing war materials for her own people and armed forces, but is supplying half the people of the world. . . .

We possess great industrial centers which have grown with such rapidity that our own manufacturing system is now producing many times the quantity of supplies produced by all the Axis Nations combined.

It is evident that the saboteur will have a vast number of wide and varied targets and, although it would be impossible to enumerate the following may give some idea as to the tremendous scope of his activities. . . .

The saboteur's first aim will be the destruction or slowing up of the vast industrial activities which make this nation the "Arsenal of Democracy". . . . He will strike at our aircraft plants, and munitions factories to halt the production of the implements of war.

Our steel mills and foundries, textile mills, and food canneries are all susceptible to attack.

Not only is carefully planned sabotage aimed at the important war plants, but also it is aimed at the sources which supply them.

Our forests and lumber yards, mines, chemical plants, farms, oil wells, dams, power stations, railroads, telephone and telegraph and many others. . . .

So - in writing home. . . warn the folks back there of the vital importance of KEEPING THAT LIP BUTTONED UP. . . .

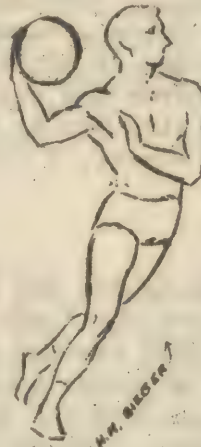
* * *

... The distinctive emblem of the medical service (The Red or Geneva Cross) must be displayed on all flags and brassards, as well as on all

equipment, used by the medical Service. The emblem cannot be used by any other branch of the military service.

* * *

... The American Soldier likes sports and believes in their importance as recreational and a means of physical conditioning. Ninety per cent of the enlisted men in Continental United States feel that sports are a great help in getting men ready for combat.



* * *

... The litter drill now being scheduled on the Medical Detachment Program will be of great value in the days that follow. . . .

This also holds good for unloading and loading of Ambulances.

* * *

... Lt. Yeaton has been temporarily assigned to the Adjutant's office at his new station. Good luck, Lt- from every one at Tilton.

* * *

YANKS TAKE LESSONS IN BASIC NIPPONESE

CNS- Yanks of the 7th Div. took a short course in the Japanese language before landing. The phrases they learned were:

"Drop your rifle"

"Come out of that hole"

"Put up your hands"

LEAVES FROM A NOTEBOOK

BY S/SGT. ALFRED CIABURRI

front and center . . .

The seven 'new' Captains—beaming all over at the news of their promotion.. First Lt. E. A. Howard, the Adjutant— behind a crowded desk... Mrs. Stella McCarthy, Major Weintraub's Girl Friday—, expecting a visit from Sir Stork... Personnel-ities: Pfc Annette L. 'Stormy' Cloud— sans the other half of the team: Pvt. Doris Hadley, who is ill... A TGH visitor surrounded by soldiers: Jerry Ciancia, formerly of the Pharmacy—wearing the Navy Blue... The Fred Ryans' bambino— due any day now: He's one of the artists on TT... Birthday greetings: Pfc. Betty Young— twenty-three years younger... Pfc Ed McLean, rumored to be married on his furlough— explaining to friends that it ain't true— it ain't true... Myrtle D. Bunch, the new PT Lieut---at hq., polishing her bars over and over and over... From the G.I. version of Pistol Packin' Mama: A pin-up girl was at the front; The bombs gave her a scare; She jumped into a foxhole; Woooo!. A G.I. wolf was there.

A verbal spanking for the Det. Mess; we mean the KPs on the graveyard shift for refusing to give the staff of TT somethin' to eat— when the staff labored half of the night for THEIR reading pleasure... Cpl. Betty Priest, QM Dispatcher-- doesn't get around much anymore— since Sgt. Chas. Vickery (also of QM) left. . . . Twenty pretty damoiselles from the Bel Canto Choir (Trenton NJ) which includes our Midge Stein & Mary Simonko— invaded TGH last wk and sang for the patients... Pfc. Helen LoBello, Registrar's— in a change of mood from Pvt. Joe Canarelli, MP— rushin' to keep a "heavy date" at Fort Dix... Cpls Tom Key and Ginger McDaniel— no change of mood (how about DJ?)... Plans under way for a supersupersuper Det. party 25th Feb.. . . Wonder who's Tilton pin-up man????

Pfc. Carl D. Mace, TT's good mimeographer, was recently presented with a \$50 War Bond by his friends here, as a wedding gift. 'Couldn't have happened to a nicer guy... Cpl. John S. Proszek, MP: will he be back from furlough with news of a bride?... Birthday greetings: S/Sgt. Fred Tripodo, our roommate... Bravo to Cpls Joseph Rozof and 'Pop' John S. Tenk, Jr who volunteered to play at a USO Dance in Wrightstown one night last week... This beautiful thought is from a calendar in the Surgical Office: "For this alone... They want no song, they seek no praise.. For this alone they ask, these workers in our nation's hospitals: Your understanding of their mission, Your support of it, to keep forever free their right to heal, and help, and give to mankind hope". . .

Letter in from S/Sgt. Dan Troiani from overseas who says he misses Mary (Raney) much too much... Also from overseas: Mail in from Lt. Bob Cochran... Our good friend Lt. Harold Fisher who really tells us off for not writing and for not sending TT; "How can you do such a thing?" he asks... Mac Konner, a former TGH Sgt, & now a civilian writes: "That son of mine will be going down for his physical soon; he's 16 months already"... Observation: A fool & his money are soon parted; ...But how did they come together in the first place? . . .

Tiltonesque: The Det. men exodus from Bks #3... The ward movies for bed patients- the most effective morale builder... The WAC mascot, MAC- returning to duty after hosp. treatment... The Reconditioning Program in full swing... Beautiful scene: Tilton last Wed. night- "wearing a shawl of stars about her shoulders"... Contrast: The snow of Fri. night- coverin' the area in a thin white blanket... Many of the friends we made at TGH- sayin' goodbye as they leave their alma mater... The Valentines going out to 'the sweetest one' and the Valentines coming in from 'the sweetest one'... The new WACs... The religious services on the Sabbath... The USO show, PERK UP- one of the best in a looong time... Nite Scene: The noisy chatter of couples on the ramp (bet. Bks 5 & 6) at midnight...

In memoriam: Smoky, the black cocker spaniel; age: 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ years; owned by M/Sgt. Carl Shanks, Det. of Patients; Smoky was killed by a truck on the Wrights-town road; buried with full honors- including a tombstone-- Amen!... Thanks to the following WACs who helped with the stencilin' of this issue: Cpl Florence Johnston, Pfc Edwina Peterson, Myrna Smetzer, Irene Seymour, Shirley Schoener... Pfc Jerry Pepe & Pvt Waldorf McClay (QM)- telling of their adventures in a plane trip last wk.. Cpl Anna 'Mickey' Dion & Pfc. John Reesman-- a twosome... The words of the song: The world's a lovelier world by far-- When I remember how sweet you are...

Ill in Ward 15: Mrs. Paul B. Henon, wife of the PRO... Lt. Joel Male writes that for the past 6 mos. he's been in NY connected with Med. Inspector..... Tilton visitor: Lt. Milton Levine- formerly of TGH, as MP Sgt... The G.I. Version: 'With Dictionary, we're stationary- nothing can MOVE the Army Chair Corps'..NO??????? WAC Jeannie Levinson, we hear, is famous for her straight-from-England version of 'arry 'awkins... S/lc Lee D'Apolito, whose poetry appears in TT- is at present in a marine hospital in San Francisco; Lee was with the invasion Coast Guard forces at Guadalcanal...

WACtivities: The femme soldiers drilling in front of Bks #8... The George Washington cover on this issue by Cpl Chas. Selvage-- his best so far... Interestin' note from the Med Journal (Jan issue): "At a recent symposium of penicillin in London, Fleming, who coined the word, pronounced it with the accent on "cil," although Dorland's Dictionary and the Brit. Broadcasting Co. place the accent on the second syllable"..... Pfc Joe Shedaker, of the Lab-- helps on his father's farm whenever he gets home... Pfc. Mike Potoker who wrote for us 'The Farewell to Bks #3' could go on and on reminiscing on "the good old days". 'Sgt. Bill Haines' rendition, says Mike, 'of how he turned in a pair of trousers for salvage really had the boys howling whenever there was a slack in humor... We could never tire of hearing the same story... T/5 Bob Sullivan, the only true bed-pan commando in the household, a real swell guy with a rich sense of wit who merits mention on general principles!!!'

Here's a reminder to keep buying War Bonds... The only way to Back The Attack... So far at TGH we have been doing OK in Bond purchases... Let us not stop now... It takes just a little more effort to beat the \$25,000 quota-- WE CAN and WILL DO IT... It's buy buy Bonds or bye bye Freedom....

Definition of a gentleman: "A worn-out wolf"! ! ! !



"I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WERE A CAMOUFLAGE EXPERT!"

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF ROSCOE

BY PFC PEARL T. JACKSON

Some of you old-timers may nostalgically recall a story I wrote many months ago extolling the charms and virtues of one Roscoe, a loyal and sage old cockroach inhabiting my erstwhile foot-locker. Our mutual affection was at that time the talk of Barracks 7, and many a jaded old heart melted at the beauty of our relationship, for we lived in celestial harmony, and enjoyed what is referred to as "perfect understanding".

Oh, it was too fine, too lovely, too sweet, to last. Roscoe is gone! It is with heartbreak, with utter, inconsolable misery, that I report his disappearance. Life has lost its luster, and I am a mere wraith. True, I go about my daily tasks, but my heart is lead within me, my smiles are forced, and my pillow is nightly saturated with bitter tears. I am indeed griefstricken! It is to weep! But no, I do not want sympathy. I want Roscoe.

I have notified Hq. Second Service Command of Roscoe's absence, but have been informed that they can do nothing to assist the search, since he was not wearing dog-tags. Being strictly G.I., Roscoe was rather in the habit of going about minus his dog-tags, though I had repeatedly warned him he'd eventually regret his pig-headedness. Let this be an object lesson to all of you.

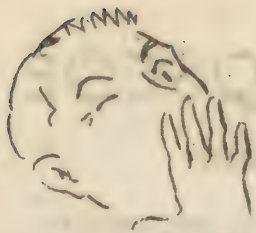
Thinking perhaps that Roscoe may have inadvertently strayed to another foot-locker, since there is a marked similarity between yours and mine, and that the poor little chap might be frantically seeking his own abode, the girls willingly ransacked their trunks, but he could be found nowhere. Even the fellows in the M.P. barracks joined the quest, in case Roscoe may have satisfied his yearning for male companionship just for a change. Naught but frustration met our every effort.



I know Roscoe was happy at Tilton, so there is little possibility that he wandered off to another post. Besides, he was not the AWOL type, and his morale was always high. In fact, it was Roscoe who lifted my drooping spirits on more than one occasion, and when I spoke of such abstractions as "the futility of it all", or "What will it all matter a hundred years from now", or "The first twenty years are the hardest", the little tyke would prance and caper, and perform all manner of nonsensical antics, until I was quite cheerful again.

I have relegated to the remotest corner of my mind the woeful theory that Roscoe has given up the ghost. I refuse to believe that he is dead! He was so filled with the zest for life, so effervescent, so gloriously alive! Besides, I have not come upon his mortal remains, and you can't prove he's deceased until you produce the corpus delicti, or whatever the legal terminology is. Ask somebody.

In conclusion, let me beseech every one of you, whether Pvt. or Master Sergeant to be constantly on the lookout for a little old cockroach, with nothing to distinguish him from other cockroaches except a lusty sense of humor, and an understanding nature. And if you locate him, and return him to his rightful owner, you will be the recipient of my eternal gratitude. After all, the state of mind of one soldier can affect the entire war. Just remember the story about the horse-shoe nail.



WHISPERS

BY S/SGT. EDDIE JUDGE

Carroll Doll has hit the fore again with a new twist..... As a rule he is the life of a Cadre' party, but this time he was sporting a brand new shade...On his collar.....

Stan "Polly" Polikoff really gets around....In one night he was seen in Wrightstown, Trenton and Mount Holly.....

In Spite of the fact that Sgt Lou Sachs works all day in the Dental Clinic his spare time seems to be well taken up with discussions of dental techniques with any audience that he can gather.....

What is attraction in Newark that draws Joe Rosoff?....Joe is getting to be a regular commuter to that city in his spare time.....



The surprise of the week Sgt Ed Guzowski's marriage to WAC Claire Younkins...

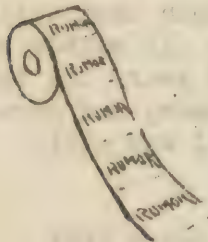
Is that "Stardust" in George Moore's eyes?.....

Wonder if that "psychology treatment" of Ed Wade's really works?.....

Hq and the E.E.N.T. Clinic don't seem to be so far apart these days..Harold Weingarten seems to be very interested in throats from all reports, and his treatments are exclusively with the fair sex.....

Glenn Parks attended the last Cadre' party for a change, and really made the rounds...Nice goin', Glenn!

Irving Bernstein's favorite tune these days is "Rock Me To Sleep With An Old Fashioned Lullabye"...In fact he has his arm in that "lullabye" position so much it is beginning to look good on him!.....



Al Novatto claims he was "tired".....That's your story, Al, but we know, don't we?

We worry with you, Dot Manthorne, about that hour and a quarter that you can't account for....Are ya' listenin', "Frankie" Beaman?.....

"Wise up, Charlie Korn"...Latrine arguments are just as unimportant as those well known rumors that emanate from there.....

We lost another old friend who will be missed by many of his friends..... Don Conant.....

?????????Whay does Bob James leave a party so early?????.....

We have another Dinner and Dance coming up on Friday, February 25th....There isn't a thing to tell you except that it will be the usual happy time....Don't forget the date, fellers and gals, and save your appetites.....

Captain Messey's War Bond Drive, at this writing, is well on the way to reaching its quota...But we just don't want to get to the quota, folks, we want to go over it, so KEEP ON BUYING!

A never-ending source of wonder....The pep and vitality of our "Young Top-Kick", Mike McCarroll.....

The Post Office, according to John Bray, is a gold mine of "off the record" chatter....Seems that most of the "customers" forget that there are men behind the counter, and "shoot the Breeze" with the greatest abandon.....

Those "new notes" on the bugle calls are the work of John Tenk, (Jr.)... Johnny insists on the "Junior billing" since he became a proud Pop..(J.T. III)

A ray of glamour once in awhile in the First Sergeant's Office of the Medical Detachment....Giner McDaniels....The only WAC who can get in to those "sacred precincts".....On business trips from her own C. O.

The "Glamour Girl" at the PX with that fine Southern accent and the "Powers Girl" chassis is Dolores Anderson, from Atlanta, Georgia....Don't get excited, fellers, she's married.....

Pat Finnegan and his bagpipes have been one of the stellar acts at the Patients' Recreation Hall lately at the informal entertainments.....We'll have to find a set of kilts and kirtle for ya', Pat.....

IT'S ABOUT TIME DEPARTMENT: A million thanks to Mrs. Johanna Winfield, Miss Jeannette Caldwell and Miss Edith Moore, of the Red Cross, for their splendid and complete co-operation with yours truly and the Special Service Office... Don't know what a guy would do without ya', you veddy charming "co-workers"!!!

Richard (Call me Casey) Casserino was just a wee bit squeamish at one of the USO Shows recently..... "Casey" was directly beneath an act balanced atop four tables, four bottles and two chairs...(The act told me later that he was a bit worried as to whether the floor would hold all his gear and "Casey"!!!).....

Tilton Chapel

SCHEDULE OF RELIGIOUS SERVICES

CATHOLIC: Sunday Mass 6:15 and 8:30 A.M.
Weekday Mass 7:00 A.M.
Confessions Saturday 4:30 to 5:00 P.M.
7:30 to 8:30 P.M.
Chaplain Bernard J. Carlin

PROTESTANT: Sunday 10:00 A.M.
Thursday Evening Song Service 7:45 P.M.
Chaplain Frederick C. Frommhagen

JEWISH: Friday Sabbath Service 7:00 P.M.
Tuesday Forum 7:30 P.M.
Chaplain Samuel N. Sherman

FAREWELL TO BARRACKS 3

BY PFC. MIKE POTOKER

Thursday February 4 was eviction day for five glum looking Tiltonites as they made their way out of Barracks Three. Lock, stock and barrel, the boys left the inner sanctum of a modern Army home and headed toward the Indian village of tents behind the detachment supply room. It was just another way of Tiltonites expressing their appreciation to the many heroes quartered at our hospital for the wonderful job they performed overseas. For, henceforth, Barracks Three will be used in line with the patient's rehabilitation program.

No sooner had the barracks been emptied out when T/4 John Bray and yours truly must have felt a twinge of nostalgia as we gazed around the spacious room, wiped our tearful eyes and harmonized:

"Sadly stand we at these dear old walls,
Of the barrack wherein we rested our bones;
And we sing in accents soft and low,
This was the army, Mr. Jones."

Barrack Three was to Tilton what Brooklyn is to the USA. Many passed thru its portals; it was also noted for its rumor mongers.



From the days of Porky Oliver, the former pro golfer, to Isadore Calabro, there was never a dull moment. It was in Barrack Three that Porky first rested his huge 250 lb. frame upon joining the armed forces. And boy were the mess seargants glad when Porky decided to leave Tilton. He literally ate them out of house.

Then there was Seargant Blickartz who learned all about the anatomy in the operating room during the day and became so proficient that he made the "bones" talk at nite to the tune of "Seven, eleven, I wanna go to heaven".

S/Sgt. Glenn Parks and his "hit the deck, men" awakened the boys on many a cold morning and T/3 Sid Goldstein really hoofed it à la Bill Robinson expecially when emergency men were being sought.

Private Marion Hargrove also had his characters there. Mike McNally was a typical case. Being an engineer and Sanitation Technician in civilian life qualified him for Tilton's outside detail. . . Irv Feingold, the dress cutter during the day and rug cutter at nite, wound up in Physiotherapy. . . And of course the five attorneys of the barrack, who are still trying to figure out the juxtaposition between the legal and medical professions. It couldn't be our love for ambulances!

Who can forget the morning when the legal minds of Bray, Isaacs, Oster, Williams and hoe "Mike" Potoker (that's me) put their heads together in a desperate struggle to clean the latrine for the weekly inspection. The boys decided to allocate their duties according to their respective legal fields and wound up in the following manner: Williams, the admiralty lawyer, took to the water, that is, the urinals; Potoker, the libel expert, handled Scott's tissue; Oster, the agency wizard, delegated his ministerial duty to an agent; Isaacs, the divorce man, completely divorced himself from any manual labor and rested his case on a bowl; and (over)

elongated John Bray, the equity man, got a show cause order as to why he should not be relieved of his assignment.

In the far away corner of the vacant barrack we can still hear Bronislaus Paszel crying; "when am I going to make Pfc...even the WAC poodle made the rank."

And then there was Isadore Calabro, who was properly classified. MGM couldn't have done a better job of casting than Tilton did in assigning the Calab to Ward 31. A lexicographer par excellence who in his own words forthwith relates his army career to date... "Ah'm a babba", not a warboy. Ah have basin trainin, now use raizin blades, always wait for the mails from my goil friends and don't like to hear rumons - you hear date Sgt. Broddi".

Other members of this famous contingent included Casey and Argo, the twins around the waist-line...Sgt. Lew Sachs, the Willie Howard of the barrack. Our perennial CQ. The guy who made "let's go" a byword as they boys hobbled out to reveille every ayem. The Furster McGurgle of Bronx radio fame and now master of KaKim-Oon Lodge in tentville...Joe Geist, the financial wizard with the Ned Sparks smile, whose favorite expression was "Are you an actor", taken from the Yiddish play of the same name....Lec Mazursky who tinkes about Tinker, the cute little WAC in the Registrar's office...Murray Eder and his what have you got to eat at all hours of the morning...Glabrous Joe Oster munching salami sandwiches at 3 ayem...

Stan Polikoff, and his Major's letter of recommendation. Stan has the same letter bearing a new date flashed to him monthly...The snoring of Sanzalone who had to be awakened every midnite so that the rest of us could hit the hay..Bob McKee and Ray Williams, the Rip VanWinkles of the barrack:

Who can forget that week-end last July when we were restricted...The mock funeral on the post burying our freedom; Chaplain Lessley handing out cards; the MC'ing of kibitzer Hy Schwartz; the bellowing of John Bray, our chief mourner, who forfeited a three day pass as a result of the restriction..the body stuffed by Barrack leader S/Sgt. Bob Yaeger lying in state all nite; and the sportsmanship of the WAACS (then) who pitched in to make it a grand week-end of entertainment.

So its out to the coal line for the boys of barrack three and from latest reports reaching this correspondent they are really getting a kick out of the "real" Army life.

BASILONE FIGHTS AGAIN

Raritan, N. J. (CNS) - Marine Sgt. Johnny Basilone, who won the Congressional Medal of Honor for heroism at Guadalcanal, is on his way back to the wars. He requested combat service again after being assigned as a machine gun instructor in the U. S.

NEW HATS FOR AAF

London (CNS) - New steel-lined flak helmets, a more comfortable head-gear than the old tin hats, have been issued to all AAF combat crews operating out of England.

**

FOURTH WAR LOAN DRIVE: BUY BONDS

---buy extra bonds

Library Notes

BY MISS HELEN Z. DETWEILER

RECENT ADDITIONS TO THE LIBRARY

<u>FICTION:</u>	Smith	A Tree Grows in Brooklyn
	Buck	The Promise
	Fuller	The Shining Trail
	Whitney	Judith
	Flavin	Journey Into Fear (Harper's Award Novel)
	Hobson	The Trespassers
	Caldwell	The Turnbells
	O'Hara	Thunderhead (Sequel to My Friend Flicka)
	Browne	See What I Mean?
	Idell	Centennial Summer
	Robertson	The Signpost
	Weston	Indigo
	Llewellyn	None But the Lonely Heart
	Habe	Kathrine
	Hughes	Retreat from Rostov

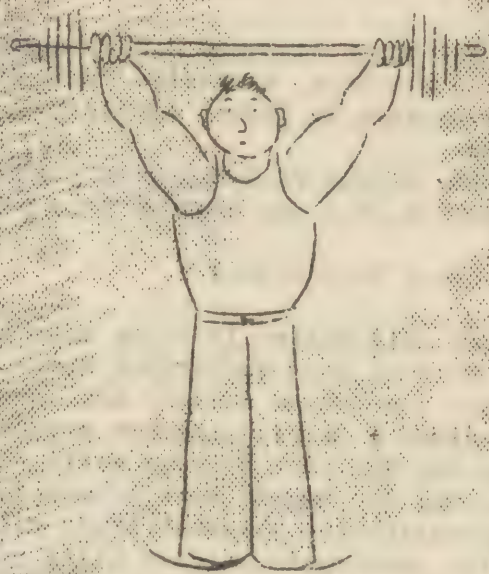
NOTE: All Fiction titles are week books and may not be renewed!

<u>NON-FICTION:</u>	Andrews	Under a Lucky Star
	Santayana	Persons and Places
	Krueger	Baseball's Greatest Drama
	Bromley	Clear the Trails
	Fink	Release from Nervous Tension
	Pierson	Roughly Speaking
	Heiden	Der Fuehrer
	Loomis	Fun With a Pencil
	Baldwin	The Navy at War
	MacDonald	Old MacDonald Had a Farm
	Byas	Japan's Dream of World Empire
	Smedley	Battle Hymn of China
	Pyle	Here is Your War
	Scott	God Is My Co-Pilot
	Swift	Who Could Ask for Anything More?

POPULARITY POLL

Last week, TILTON TALK sent out a mimeographed popularity ballot to TGH personnel. This poll is designed to give the staff information as to what TT's readers like and do not like about their paper. It is not intended to show which department is most popular, just for that alone. We want to know what you think. On the back of the ballot is space for suggestions. Please feel free to state your opinions here and tell us how you think TILTON TALK can be improved. Every suggestion will receive full consideration along with our thanks for some constructive criticism.

If you haven't received one of these ballots, contact any staff member of TILTON TALK at Public Relations Office, Warehouse 5, Ext. 125, and you'll get one. If you haven't filled out the ballot yet, do so now and drop it off at your orderly room or in the box provided in the TGH Post Office.

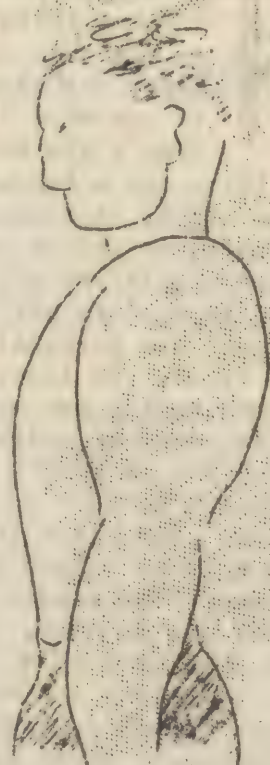
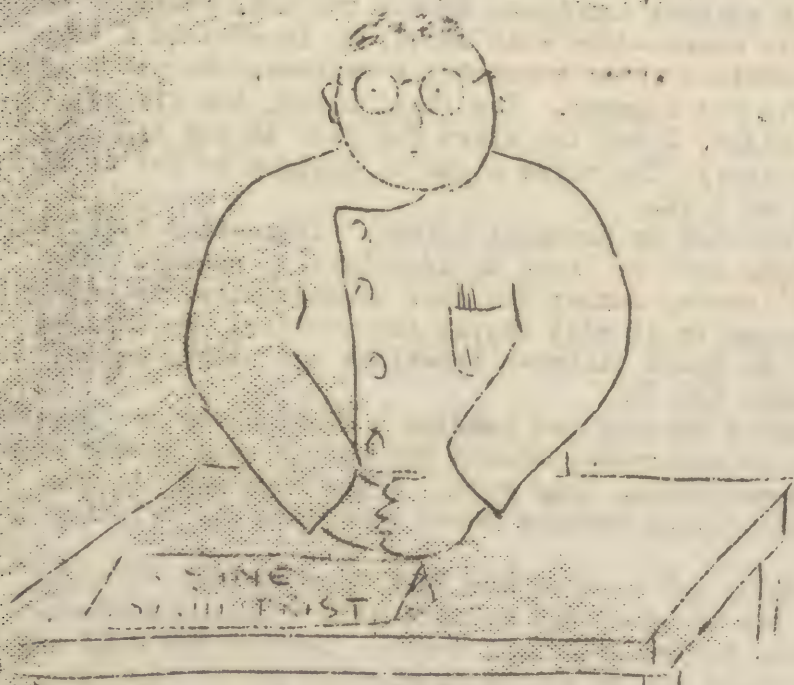


WEDNESDAY NIGHT
"BROOM CHORUS"

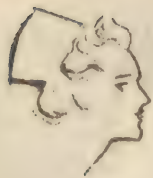
TILTON TOWN HALL

by [unclear]

"I'M ON THE LITTER SQUAD?
OH MY BACK!"



"TOO FAT! YOU HAVE A VITAMIN B1 COMPLEX"



A.N.C.

BY 2ND LT. MARY B. GRIERSON

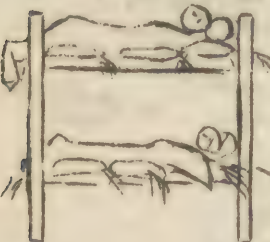
Greetings to these A.N.C. members who have recently joined TGH: 2nd Lts: Alta H. Bauchman, Katherine M. Benica, Charlotte I. Bishop, Calla G. Blongy, Esther Bond, Barbara H. Brown, Margaret A. Carpenter, Elizabeth L. Royer, and Grace Sangatdo.

Lt. Freida Balk received the following letter from Lt. Bea Slavin in England, and passes it along through this column for all to enjoy.

"Dear Tiltonites:

My only desire is to be able to describe adequately our new way of living. It's hard to find sufficient words, and then I doubt if anyone in the States could picture conditions as they are here.

After a fairly pleasant voyage, not too eventful, we arrived, happy again to place our two feet on good solid earth. Most of us made pretty good sailors. It seems all the Majors were affected--just couldn't get their sea legs. Then came an exceptionally pleasant train ride, fortunately, during the day, enabling us to see the countryside--green hills and dales and stone houses with several chimneys indicating fireplaces in each room.



We were greeted by a band, very pleasant personnel, a hot meal, and lots of mud. We live in huts, either steel or concrete. Ours is concrete, with accommodations for ten nurses. Within, we found five double-decker wooden structures, resembling nothing describable and straw mattresses divided in three sections and a round pillow which we use to block the cold stream of air at the head of the "bed." Since I had a third-decker on the way over, I took the lower one. We do not have sheets. Each two women have one wooden folding chair. There are several shelves and hooks around the hut. Best of all is our very little broken-down coal stove; we improvised a damper from a tin can obtained after consuming K rations. We use a small stick for a lifter and a large twig for a poker. The first night, the fire went out during the night; the second night, I set the alarm for 2:30 AM and 5:30 AM. (It was fine until we had no more fuel) The third night we decided to let it burn out but it lasted until we got up at 7 AM.

There are 10 windows well protected by blackout blinds. Inspection is rigid. All our equipment and personal items must be lined up identically, rubbers and shoes off the floor. No lines or laundry during the day; consequently, we gather around the stove waving our underwear so it will dry by the morning. We decided since everything must be uniform, we would all wash stockings one night, pants the next, etc., but it didn't please the CO.

Kids, can you picture me sliding through mud puddles a distance of two blocks to the latrines? The place is large and cold. Around the corner is a shower room comparable to a Coney Island Bath and Steam, only cold. A few feet away is another room---many taps leading into double troughs where we obtain our drinking water and water for laundry.

It is so dark at 6 PM we usually get lost coming back from dinner. Tonight we laundered our shirts and will try to press the collars with a heated canteen. It is customary to get well dressed before retiring, because between the cold and the straw mattresses, there just would not be anyone physically fit to rise in the AM.

Our mess hall is nice---long wooden tables, benches, and chairs. Cafeteria service. Food quite palatable with the exception of eggs, milk, and bread. The drinking water and tea are good.

(Continued on next page)

It's unbelievable how serviceable our helmets are! On the way over, for those who didn't keep anything intact---here, for laundry, foot soaks, sponge baths, and other emergencies. Surprising how we all look so well-dressed exteriorly, because upon removal of our suits, one can expect to witness two or three pairs of socks, pajamas, "long johns," red flannels and more.



We could have had passes tonight if we had had English money and a man with a flashlight or a vehicle to escort us. I finally borrowed some money until we get ours exchanged but couldn't find a man with a flashlight. When we were notified, it was too dark to look for one, since we did not have any lights yet.

I thought you would really like a true picture of conditions. This is by no means intended to discourage you, because I'm happy to have every bit of this experience and expect much more as time goes on.

Remember the few days we had no steam at Tilton? I froze! Now, I'm adjusting quite well. Of course, I'm well clothed, but no more feminine lingerie--wool stockings preferred. The days and evenings pass quickly. We spend most of the time writing so that we won't have to wait long for mail. It rained this morning. Everyone tells us Springtime is lovely and never too warm. If it ever hits 85 degrees they call it a heat wave.

Guess I covered most everything we could see or find out in our short stay. Will write again soon. My best to everyone.

B. Slavin

INTRODUCING LT. WM. P. HAYWARD, MAC

One of Tilton's newest duty officers is Lt. William P. Hayward, now Assistant Adjutant and Unit Personnel Officer in Hq. Born in Charlottesville, Virginia, Lt. Hayward moved to Brookline, Massachusetts in 1920 and has lived there since that time. Even now, however, he considers Massachusetts a nice place "to visit," and strongly emphasizes his regard for the Southland.



Lt. Hayward received medical basic training after being inducted in April, 1941 at Camp Lee, Virginia. Since then, he has served at many different posts within the United States. He served as sergeant in charge of the Medical Supply Depot in the Tennessee Maneuvers in 1942, and most of his army work as an enlisted man was in supply. He graduated from Medical Administration OCS at Camp Berkeley, Texas in March, 1943 and then took a three-months Army Service Forces Depot course. After that he was Mess Officer at the Pine Camp (N.Y.) Station Hospital for some time and just prior to his arrival at Tilton served as CO of the Med. Detachment at Fort Wadsworth, Staten Island, N.Y.

He enjoys athletics and outdoor sports such as hunting and fishing, and as Det. CO at Fort Wadsworth, he encouraged sports activity among his men. The Lt. was something of an athlete himself while attending Brookline (Mass) High School, being a member of the gymnastic team, playing football and basketball, and serving, for a while, as assistant gym instructor.

NUMORESQUE

The GI barber had just finished giving his victim the once-over more than lightly. "How about a good tonic on your hair?" he inquired.

"I don't care," replied the jeep calmly. "Do anything you want with it. There it is all over the floor."

—The Fort Dix Post

He who laughs last didn't get the joke in the first place. —The Sentinel

Both grew up: When eight, Johnny loved soldiers and Margie was crazy about painted dolls....Now, at twenty-one, Margie loves soldiers, and Johnny is crazy about painted dolls.

—The Sentinel

A Swede went into a bar and asked for some "Squirrel Whiskey".

The bartender told him he only had "Old Buzzard."

The Swede said, "I don't want to fly. I yus want to yump 'round a little."

—Captain "D"

"He fascinsted me, and I kissed him. Then he started un-fascinating, and I slapped him." —The Army Times.

"But, Doc," argued the soldier, "I'm only here for an eye exam. I don't have to take off all my clothes for that." Strip down and get in line," shouted the medico. The soldier obeyed, but kept on grumbling. The chap in front of him finally said: "What are you kicking about? I only came here to deliver a telegram."

—Prop Wash.

Two old maids were discussing a favorite topic — Men.

"Which," asked one, "would you desire most in a husband—brains, wealth or appearance?"

The second maiden lady spoke right up. "Appearance," she replied, decisively, "and the sooner, the better."

—EMB in the Hammond BX

Two young ladies were walking down 5th Ave. Suddenly one cut loose with a piercing shriek. "Look," she cried in amazement.

"What is so terrible?" asked her friend.

"They are only midgets."

"Thank goodness," said the other girl, greatly relieved. "I thought for a minute they were rationing men."

—Baxter Bugle

A doctor heard a colored mammy calling her granddaughter "Morphine." He asked where she got such a name. "Well," she explained, "someone told me morphine came from a wild poppy, and no little gal ever had a wilder Poppy than she had." —The War Doctor

ENGLISHMAN: "I say, what are those friends of yours doing?"

U.S. SOLDIER: "Jitterbugging."

ENGLISHMAN: "They get married later, don't they?" —The Target

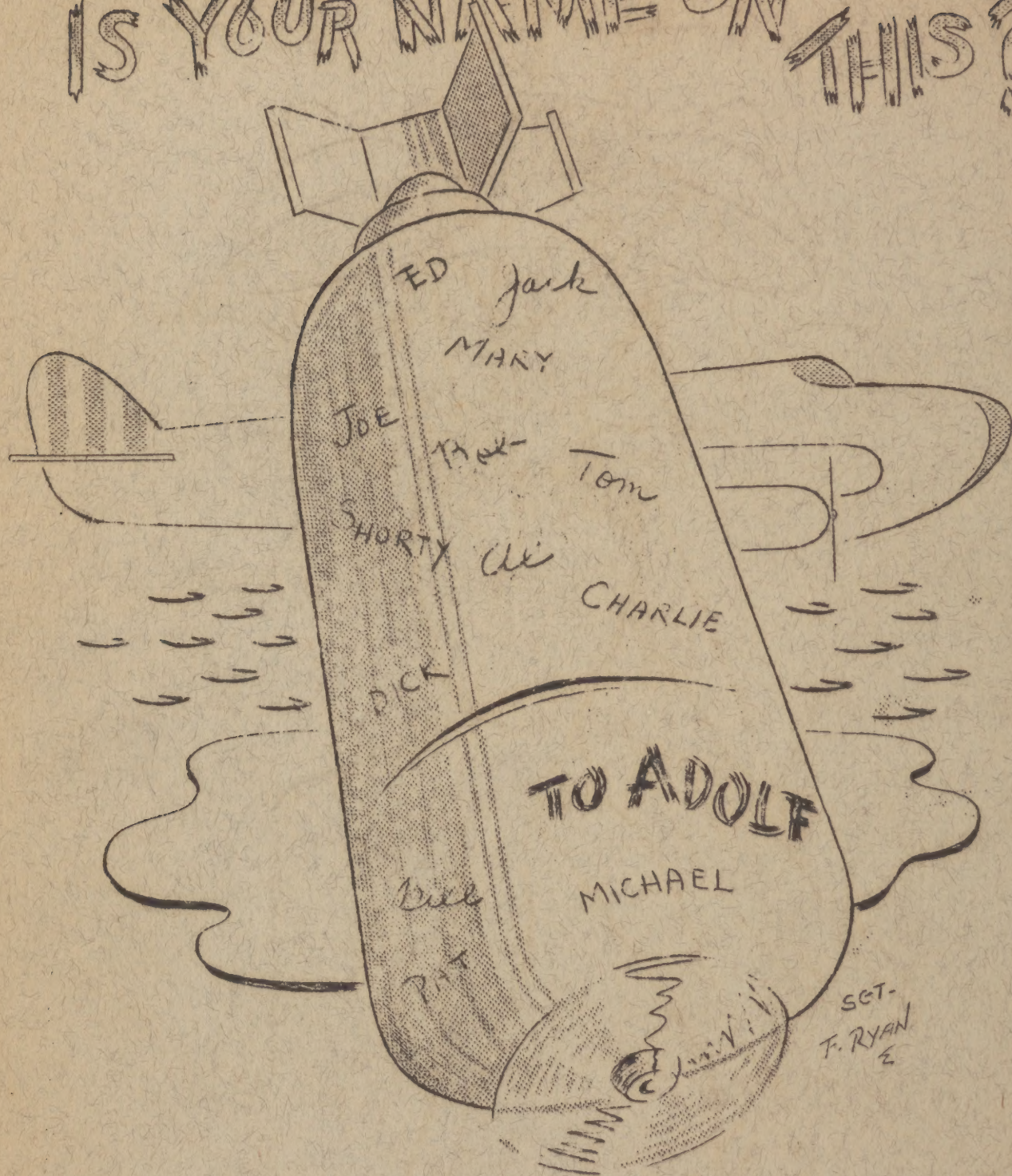
The doctor stumbled all over the place, getting ready to make a hurried call to Mrs. Dumbleigh's home. "Is it serious?" his wife asked. "Terribly!" he replied. "She has been reading a book on what to do before the doctor comes, and I've got to get there before she does it."

—The War Doctor



Washingtonia

IS YOUR NAME ON THIS?



BUY WAR BONDS!